

SECRET INVASION™



MARVEL
28 .com

Greg Horn

REED
COELHO
SOTOMAYOR

PREVIOUSLY IN

MS. MARVEL

The Skrull invasion of Earth has begun, and it struck at the heart of Ms. Marvel's Operation: Lightning Storm, leaving her team decimated.



Just as Lightning Storm tried to apprehend her, Carol discovered her boyfriend, William Wagner was dead...or was he? The Skrull impostor revealed William was a Kree and that A.I.M. had taken him hostage...

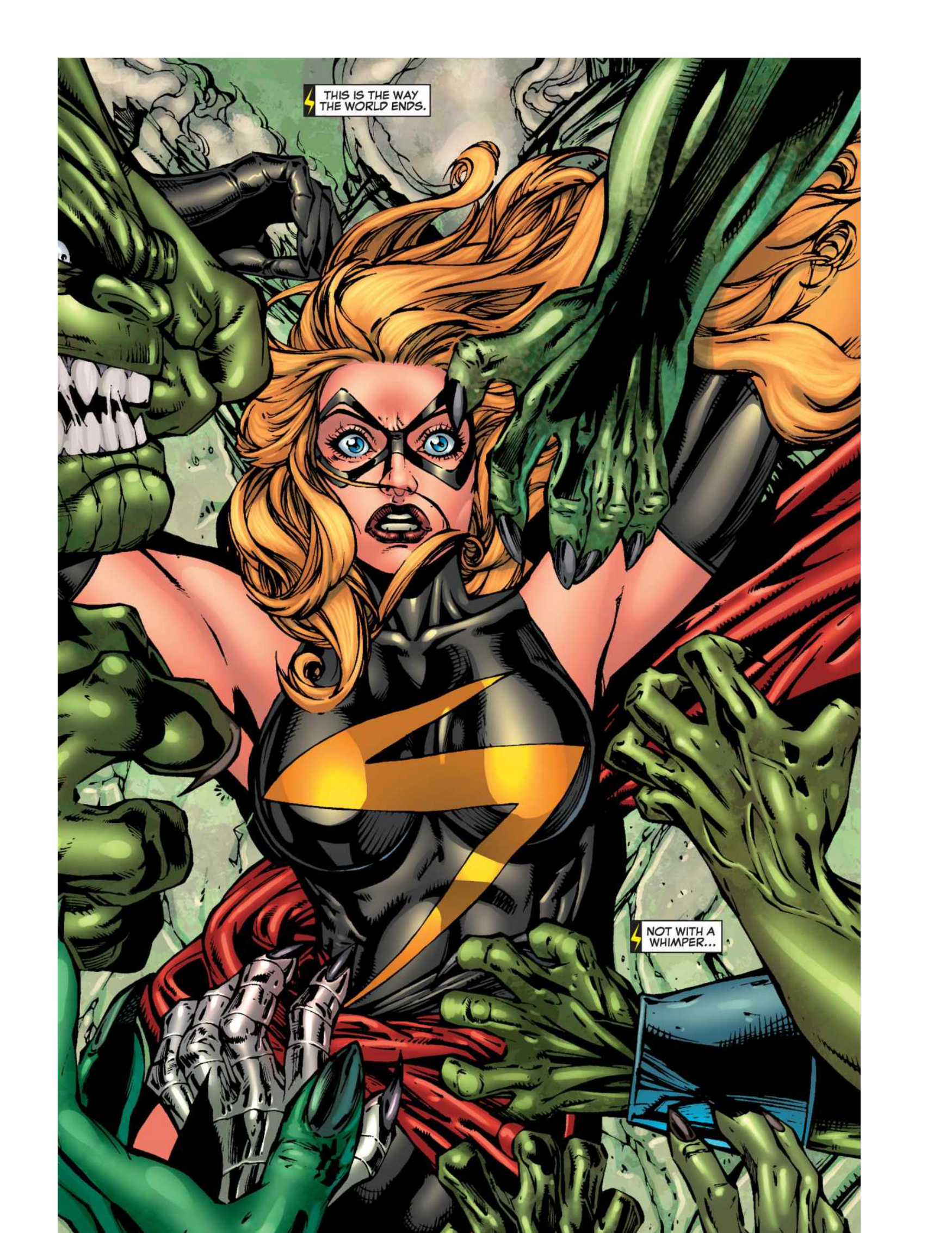


With William missing and her team in a shambles, Carol spends the night with fellow Avenger and best friend Simon Williams (A.K.A. Wonder Man). But soon they're called away on an emergency Avengers mission.



The Super-Skrulls have landed! The Invasion is here! And only one Avenger has made it back to New York to defend us...Ms. Marvel!

COVER BY GREG HORN



THIS IS THE WAY
THE WORLD ENDS.

NOT WITH A
WHIMPER...



SECRET INVASION: THE BATTLE OF MANHATTAN

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GET!
OFF!
ME!

I GOT BACK FROM THE SAVAGE LAND* JUST IN TIME TO FIND SKRULLS RAINING DOWN OUT OF THE SKY.

*SEE SECRET INVASION #3 TO LEARN MORE!



I HAVE NO IDEA IF THE OTHER AVENGERS ARE STILL ALIVE.

FWASHOW

YAAAAHHH!

OR WHY THE INITIATIVE ISN'T OUT HERE.



სკრულები
ჩვენს მიმართ
არაფერსაც
არაფერსაც
არაფერსაც

დავინახეთ
როგორც
მანამდე
მანამდე
მანამდე

I DON'T EVEN KNOW IF ANYONE BUT ME IS STILL BREATHING.



BUT I'M HERE. I'M STANDING MY GROUND...

ZAPOW

ZAPOW

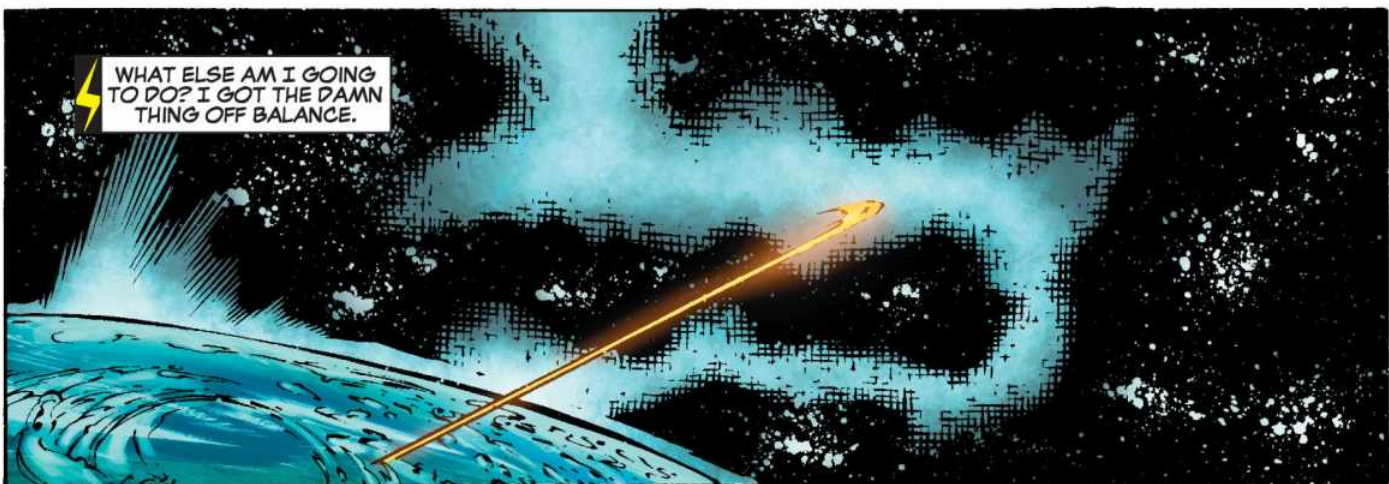
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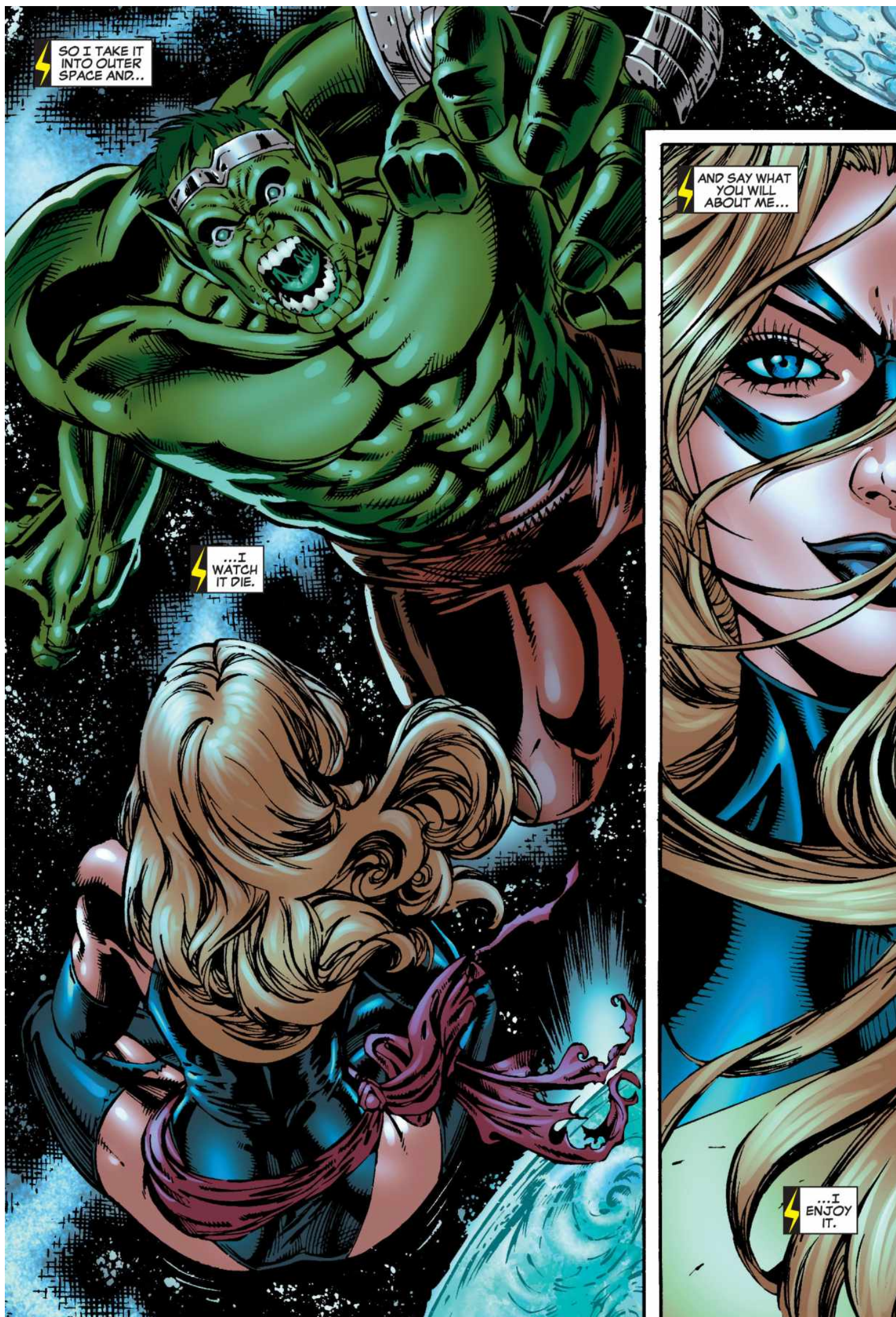
AND IF I DIE TODAY, I'M TAKING AS MANY OF











SO I TAKE IT
INTO OUTER
SPACE AND...

...I
WATCH
IT DIE.



AND SAY WHAT
YOU WILL
ABOUT ME...

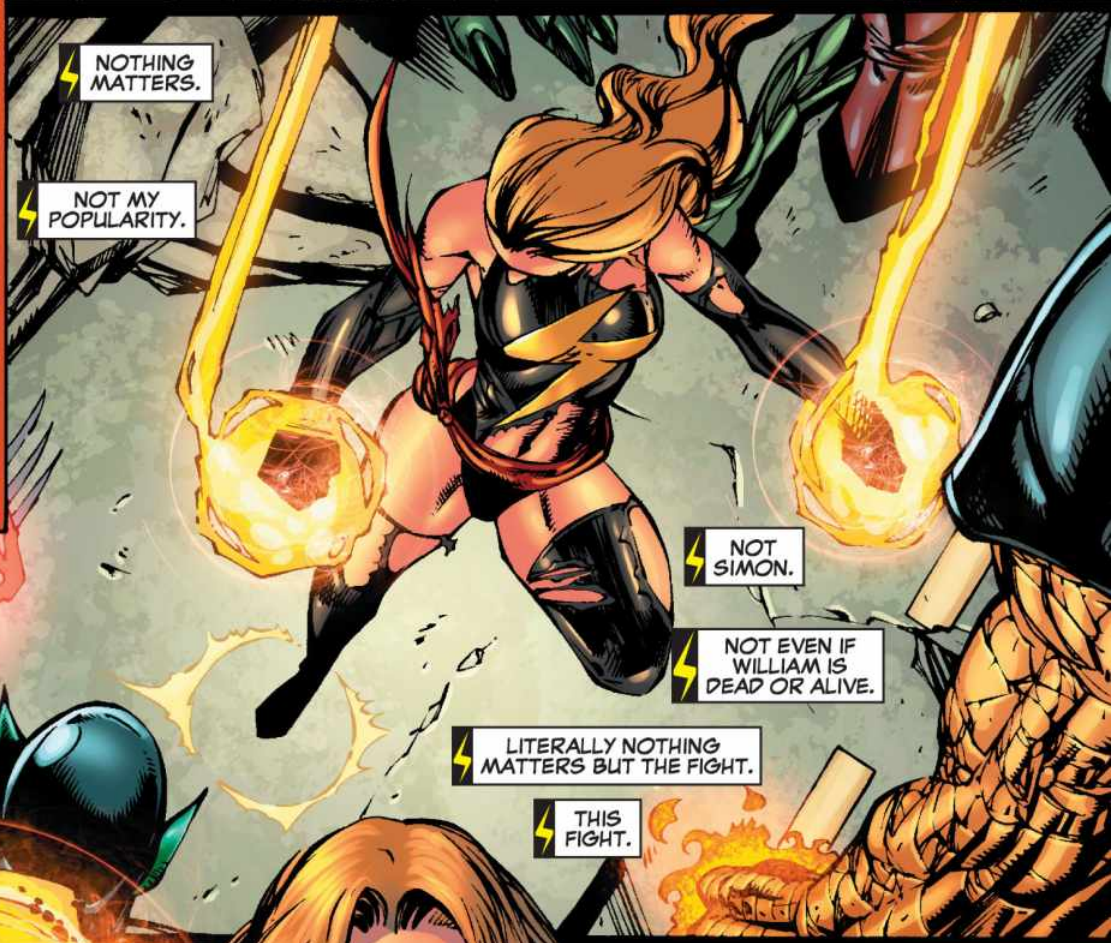
...I
ENJOY
IT.



AND IN THAT INSTANT, ALL
THE GARBAGE THAT'S BEEN
CRANKING THROUGH MY HEAD
THESE LAST MONTHS...



...EVERYTHING I'VE
WORRIED ABOUT,
OR STRESSED
OVER, IS GONE.



NOTHING
MATTERS.

NOT MY
POPULARITY.

NOT
SIMON.

NOT EVEN IF
WILLIAM IS
DEAD OR ALIVE.

LITERALLY NOTHING
MATTERS BUT THE FIGHT.

THIS
FIGHT.



LOOK ALIVE,
FELLAS! I KILLED
YOUR BUDDY, AND
NOW I WANT
TO KNOW...



...WHO'S
NEXT?



THIS IS WHAT I'VE NEEDED
SINCE THE BEGINNING, EVEN
THOUGH I DIDN'T REALIZE IT.

I'VE GOT A
WAR TO FIGHT.



IT'S NOT A SKIRMISH.
NOT A SUPER-VILLAIN WITH
A HALF-FORMED PLAN.

THIS IS A REAL
AND PROPER
WAR.

I HAVE TO
FIGHT IT LIKE
THE SOLDIER
I AM.

I GET INTO THE
FIGHT. I KILL AS
MANY SKULLS AS
FAST AS I CAN...

POW

BOOM

...AND I SAVE AS
MANY HUMAN LIVES
AS POSSIBLE IN
THE PROCESS.

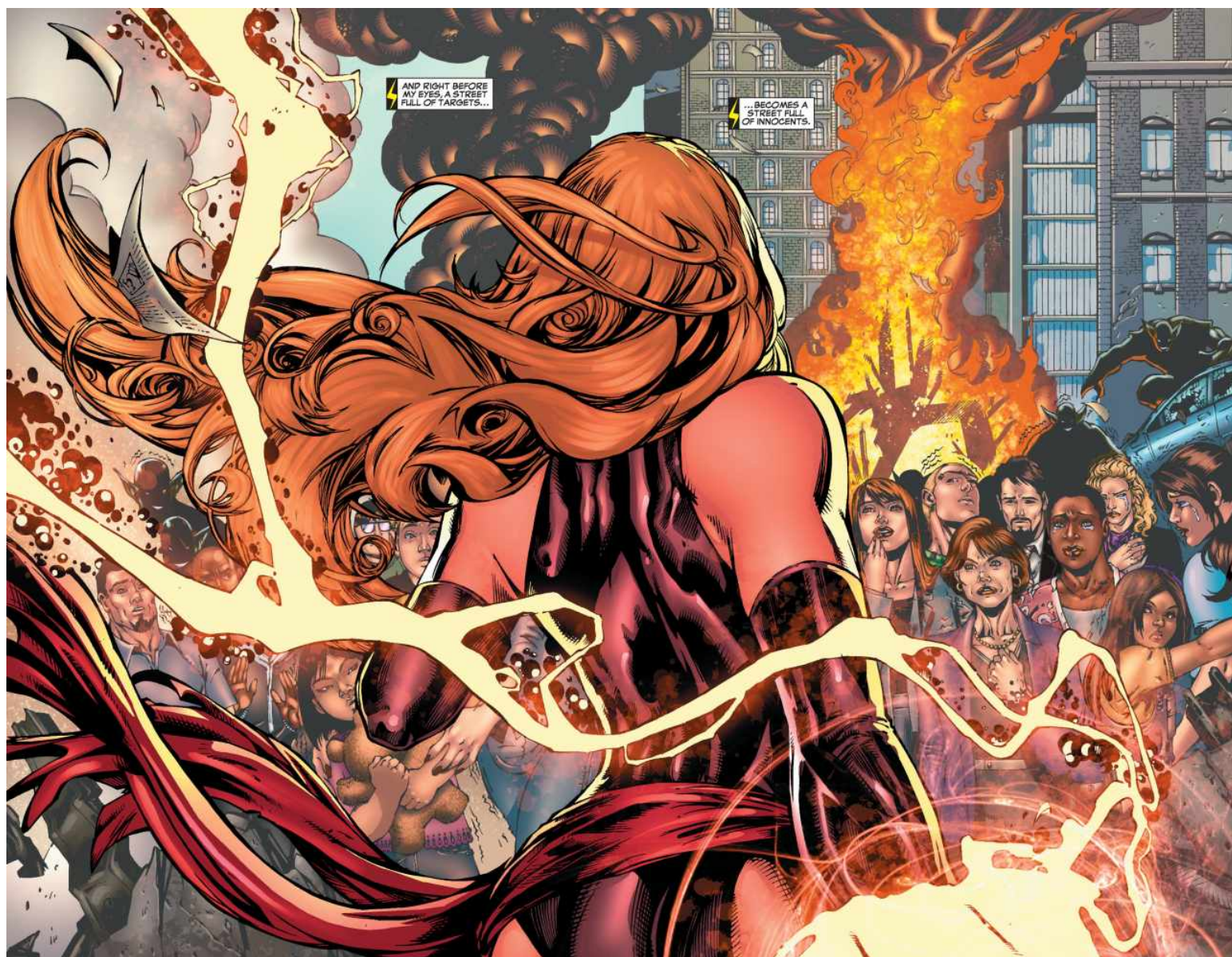
I DON'T STRESS.
I DON'T WORRY. I
DON'T SECOND-
GUESS MYSELF.

I JUST DO WHAT I
USED TO DO WHEN
I WAS A SOLDIER--
WHAT I KNOW DEEP
DOWN INSIDE I'M
SUPPOSED TO DO...

...I ENJOY
THE FIGHT.







AND RIGHT BEFORE
MY EYES, A STREET
FULL OF TARGETS...

...BECOMES A
STREET FULL
OF INNOCENTS.





DAMN. THERE'S NO WAY TO TELL THE SKRULLS FROM THE PEOPLE. IF I DON'T FIGURE SOMETHING OUT FAST--



SNAP



AAAAHHH!

OH NO!
OH NO!



YES, THEY JUST KILLED A MAN.

YES, THEY'RE DOING IT TO PROVE THEY CAN.

BUT THEY'RE REACTING TO THE DEAD MAN ALONG WITH EVERYONE ELSE.

THEY'RE PUTTING ON A SHOW. TRYING TO FOOL ME.



AREN'T YOU GOING TO DO SOMETHING?!



YEAH, I'M GOING TO DO SOMETHING.

I'M GOING TO GIVE THE SKRULLS SOMETHING.



THE SKRULLS THINK I'M AS CRAZY AS THE HUMANS DO.

GOOR.

THAT'S EXACTLY



AND THE SKRULLS ARE TOUGH, BUT NOT SO TOUGH THAT I CAN'T KILL THEM.

IT'S TAKING A LOT OF ENERGY--A LOT OF POWER--



BUT IN THE END, I WIN.

BECAUSE THESE SKRULLS ARE MADE TO FIGHT--BUT THEY ARE NOT WARRIORS.

AND THEY SURE AS HELL AREN'T GOING TO KICK MY ASS.



I SUDDENLY NOTICE HOW SCARED THEY ARE. NOT JUST OF THE SKRULLS... BUT OF ME.



